The Sun.

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EDITOR O'BRIEN IN TORONTO.

A NOISY BUT HARMLESS DEMONSTRATION AGAINST HIM.

A Ruffianly Attempt to Howl him Down, which the Police Made No Effort to Prevent—There were a Few Knock-down Fights, but No Actual Outbreak—A Victory Gained Over Blackguardism.

TORONTO, Ont., May 17.—Editor William O'Brien arrived in Toronto at 11 o'clock this morning over the Grand Trunk Railway. He slept soundly during the night's journey from Montreal. When he woke up in the morning and found himself riding along the beautiful green shore of Lake Ontario he said that surely Toronto could have no terrors for him, located in such a country.

At Cobourg, seventy miles from Toronto, he met several Toronto reporters. They spoke rather dubiously of the reception he would probably receive at Toronto, and said that they hoped he liked Canada. As Mr O'Brien was boarding the train at Cobourg a little Irish girl approached him, seized his hand and kissed it, and then ran away in a great fright. At various stations along the route where eastward-bound trains from Toronto were passed, the train platforms were crowded with people eager to catch a glimpse of O'Brien. At Port Hope the Toronto morning papers were received, all of them expressing opinions hostile to O'Brien, and rather feebly hoping for the honor of Toronto that O'Brien would get fair play there. They published a letter from Lord Lansdowne thanking Toronto for the resolutions of the Queen's Park meeting, and a letter from Prof. Goldwin Smith violently attacking O'Brien.

Toronto was reached on time. As the train pulled slowly through the yards leading into the depot men were seen crowding upon the tops of cars. A silent crowd gathered at each street crossing and peered curiously into the coaches of the train. There were no cheers, but there was a different scene at the depot. An excited mob of 4,000 people surged round the train, and when O'Brien emerged from his coach, followed by Mr. Kilbride, a storm of mingled cheers, groans, and hisses greeted him. Mr. O'Brien's sympathizers seemed to be in the ascendant. When O'Brien alighted, his hand was grasped by William Mulligan, President of the Toronto Irish National League. The two were immediately surrounded by a dozen policemen, who, after fifteen minutes' hard work, pushed Mr. O'Brien through the crowd and into his carriage. The Orangemen howled and groaned like mad, and several times made a rush toward O'Brien as if to seize him. They were beaten back with clubs by the police. O'Brien's friends were very forebearing, or there would have been a riot on the spot.

In the carriage with O'Brien and Kilbride were seated President Mulligan and Secretary P. P. Cahill of Toronto. The carriage horses, excited by the uproar, pranced wildly, and there was another time of excitement, but the horses were finally quieted. Then all the police who were at the depot, to the number of 100, surrounded the carriage. There were two files of mounted police in front of the carriage and two files in the rear. The other officers, carrying night sticks, marched on the sides and formed a square round the carriage. Each officer had strapped around his waist a belt in which was stuck a large navy revolver and a box of cartridges. As the carriage was slowly driven from the depot and the crowd continued cheering tumultuously for Lansdowne, O'Brien, Salisbury, and Gladstone, O'Brien stood up in his carriage, bared his head, and said:

"Three cheers for our friends in England and the cause they are struggling for."

The Irishmen cheered and the others groaned. The crowd followed the carriage to the Rossin House, still cheering and groaning. O'Brien's face was as placid and cheerful as ever. The police escorted O'Brien into the hotel, and then guarded the hotel doors for half an hour. Then the doors were opened, and a stream of people passed in for an hour, and by O'Brien, who stood in the lower corridor of the hotel. They were introduced to O'Brien by President Mulligan, who is, by the way, the business partner of Sir John Macdonald, the Canadian Premier. O'Brien shook hands with each one of them. A large bouquet of flowers was presented to him, and then the inevitable address. There was a tremendous cheer when Mr. Mulligan got through, and Mr. O'Brien, standing on the hallway stairs, said:

I can hardly express my high appreciation of the manner in which the people of Canada have sympathized with and supported this mission of ours. If the *London Times* had its way it would be treason to love us and death to defend.

Thank God, the *London Times* is not going to have its way here in Toronto or anywhere else. It is cheap enough to find summer friends, but this is the time to test to the core the sympathy and regard of the people in Canada for Ireland, and I must say that it warms my heart to find how gloriously the old instinct of your Irish forefathers has burst through every difficulty and danger to be with us on behalf of the poor struggling Irish people.

While the O'Brien reception was in progress at the Rossin House the hostile mob outside the hotel shouted imprecations on O'Brien's head. Cries of "Kill him!" "Curse him!" and "Hurrah for King Billy!" were heard on every side. The police made no effort to disperse the mob as long as no actual violence was attempted. Mr. O'Brien was not at all disturbed, and his voice rang out cheerily to each man who was presented to him, "I am glad to meet you, sir, and I hope to have your sympathy for Ireland."

In a short time the mob outside dispersed on its own motion. It was learned definitely this afternoon that the Orange lodges of this city and of York county, at a secret meeting held last Saturday, decided, by a small majority, not to interfere with Mr. O'Brien by any officially ordered demonstration. The Orangemen outrank the Irish Catholics in the city live to one, and popular feeling, numerically considered, is against O'Brien.

At noon Company C, 150 men, of the Dominion Regular Corps, were placed under arms in their barracks at the new fort, two miles from the Queen's Park, where the meeting was held.

"The Queen's Park is" in the northern part of Toronto, and covers about fifty acres. Before the crowd gathered the park presented a really beautiful sight, with its trees just leafing out, and its bright green sward dotted with dandelions. In the centre of the park, under a canopy of trees, stood the same platform from which Prof. Goldwin Smith and the Right Reverend Bishop of Algoma denounced Mr. O'Brien last Saturday as a venomous and untruthful speaker.

As early as 1 o'clock people began to pour up the wide Queen's avenue which leads to the park, but the earliest Orangemen or Tory found a solid body of Irishmen 5,000 strong massed in front of the stand. By 4 o'clock 15,000 were there.

The policemen were big men, most of them Orangemen. The crowd did not manifest its temper or its opinions until Mr. O'Brien arrived, a little after 4 o'clock. His carriage was escorted by twenty mounted policemen, who forced a way through the crowd. It contained, besides Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Kilbride and Messrs. Mulligan and Cahill of the National League.

Upon the arrival of the carriage began a scene of uproar and confusion of which Toronto never saw the like before, and which lasted until the meeting closed. When the Irishmen saw O'Brien they cheered wildly, and flung their hats in the air. At the same instant, from a lot of men on the right of the stage, came a series of yells, groans, songs, shrieks, and catcalls, so loud that people on the platform had to shout to each other to make themselves heard. These people were mostly the students of the Toronto University, young clerks and apprentices and ruffians from slums of the city. The banks and some of the city stores closed so as to give an opportunity for the clerks to be present. Most of them carried great canes, which they shook in the faces of the Irishmen with profane and obscene expressions, daring them to fight. Not a single Orange flag was to be seen.

President Mulligan stepped to the front of the stage and tried to speak, but the noise was redoubled. He could only shout into the ears of the reporters.

Mr. O'Brien took off his hat, and, stepping forward, bowed low. The ovation that was given him by his sympathizers was a grand one, and for a moment its mighty shout rose above the din made by those hostile to him. But his friends were not there to shout, but to listen, and when he opened his mouth to speak the noise made by his enemies seemed to drive his words back. It was with the greatest difficulty that the reporters, who stood right at O'Brien's back and sides, could hear what he said, and it was at once apparent that, though no violence was meditated, it was the settled determination of the crowd to prevent his speaking.

But Mr. O'Brien was not dismayed. He stood erect with flashing eye and curling lip, his whole body eloquent with indignation, and he hurled his sentences at the mob until the entire speech he had intended to give was delivered. During the delivery the mob tried other tactics besides making a noise. They endeavored in vain to push the Irishmen from their places in front of the stage, and managed to get up five or six fights. Once or twice a little knot of them got right in front of Mr. O'Brien, but they were driven away. At these times there was a general stampede of people on the outside of the crowd, all evidently thinking that a riot had commenced. The police made no effort to stop either the yelling or the pushing. Mr. O'Brien, when he got back to the Rossin House, said to a reporter of THE SUN:

"The attempt to suppress me will do Lord Lansdowne a good deal more hurt than it will do."

In beginning his speech, Mr. O'Brien said:

Men of Toronto. [Cries of "God save the Queen," "Hurrah for Lansdowne," groans and immense cheering.] That cheer of yours will ring around the world to-day [cheers and hisses] and all the vocal talent of Lord Lansdowne's friends cannot down it. We are used to this sort of thing in the British Parliament. [Loud cheers.]

A Voice—Three cheers for Lansdowne! [Groans, hisses, and cheers.]

Another Voice—Humph for O'Brien! [Tremendous cheers and groaning.]

Here an Orangeman drew forth a heavy stick and hit a man with it, knocking him down. Then there was a rush, caused by the prancing of the horses of the mounted policemen, and the crowd scattered in all directions, many persons rushing for the big heaps of bricks which were piled up in a field close by.

Mr. O'Brien continued:

I am glad to see that although Lansdowne has nothing to say for himself he has friends who are able to say something—God help us. [Derisive laughter, cheers, and groans.] We come to Canada to demand an answer to-day from either Lord Lansdowne or his friends. Here are his friends [groans and hisses], two dozen of them [groans, cheering, and cries of "Bravo, O'Brien"], whom a good policeman could knock out in a few minutes if they only wanted to, and the only answer they can give for the high and mighty potential who has sent them here is cackling like geese or the groans of the jackass. [Loud laughter and cheers.]

This demonstration takes the last sod from under Lansdowne's feet, for by it he confesses that he has no better answer to our terrible arraignment than the rowdyism, the blackguardism, vulgarity, and ignorance of this wretched and despicable crew. [Loud cheers.]

Dennis Kilbride, the evicted tenant, also spoke and arraigned the action of both Lord Lansdowne and the Orangemen in severe terms.

Mr. O'Brien was then driven from the park, the carriage being escorted by a body of mounted policemen. He was cheered all the way.

The Toronto branch of the Irish National League gave a banquet to O'Brien this evening at the Rossin House. More than 300 of the most prominent Irishmen in the city sat down.

A fife and drum band paraded up and down King street playing "The Protestant Boys," "The Boyne Water," "God Save the Queen," and "Rule Britannia" during the dinner. This drew crowds, who cheered lustily and groaned hoarsely.

The first toast was "William O'Brien, our guest, the orator and the editor of *United Ireland*." The whole company rose to their feet and cheered for fully five minutes, singing at the same time, "He's a jolly good fellow." In response Mr. O'Brien said:

We have been engaged to-day in fighting not merely the battle of the Luggacurran tenants, but a battle for free speech in this free land, and have won it [applause], and we will continue to fight it from end to end of the world. We shall continue until we have the whole civilized world crying, "Shame upon Lansdowne!" [Applause.] No, my friends, the waters in the ocean will not wash him from the responsibility for the consequences of his unfortunate choice of Toronto as a residence at this moment. [Renewed applause.] It would have been better for his own dignity and cause if he had abstained from doing anything that would have the appearance of angling for defenders where he well knew his presence could have but the effect of inflaming the darkest and narrowest prejudices of humanity.

Lord Lansdowne vouchsafed the following information to a reporter of THE SUN to-day:

Mr. O'Brien labors under false information. I have always been disposed to treat my tenants with moderation and justice. I have investigated every case where injustice was complained of. I should have continued to do so had not the Land League interposed in my concerns. The statement that has been made that I borrow money from the British Government under the Land Improvement act at 4½ per cent, and lend it to my tenants at an increased rate, is wholly untrue. The charges that have been brought against my grandfather of cruel injustice and oppression are also false.

Lansdowne attended an amateur production of "Patience" by the Harmony Club, in which the daughter of Lieut.-Gov. Robinson took a leading part. At the close the crowd took the horses out of his carriage and pulled him in triumph through streets past the Rossin House, where the banquet to Mr. O'Brien was being held.

Only one arrest was made during the whole day.

Mr. O'Brien leaves for Ottawa to-morrow evening, where he will speak on Thursday evening.

PRESIDENT CHEEVER ROBBED.

His Numerous Dogs Quieted and $5,000 Worth of Silver Carried Off.

A whole string of detectives started on a still hunt yesterday after the clever professional gentlemen who on Monday night visited John D. Cheever's house at Cedarhurst, Long Island, and, after eating a sumptous meal without the formality of an invitation, walked off with about 300 pounds of silverware. The house is just south of the club house of the Rockaway Steeplechase Association, of which Mr Cheever is President. The professional gentlemen, who are supposed to have come from New York and to have been three in number, called about midnight. One of them took a pair of pinchers, and, clasping them over the end of the key in the front door, easily unlocked the door. There were six dogs outside in the yard, but they apparently took the visitors for friends and didn't take the trouble to bark at them. A dog locked up in the bedroom of one of the servants in the basement did bark, but as soon as the servant opened the door the dog ran out quietly and didn't bark after that. Mr. Cheever's callers had taken off their shoes away down by the fence of the porter's lodge, about two city blocks away, and also had tiedto the fence the horse that was hitched to the light wagon in which they had driven to the house. The three sauntered all over the unlocked rooms in the house, opened all the bureau drawers they could find, and selected everything that was made of solid silver. They didn't seem to care for anything plated. One of them had a bottle of acid and a small chisel in his clothes, and by dropping acid on the articles and by scratching them critically, he found out whether they were solid silver or not. Almost all of the valuable silverware was in a safe in the dining room. It comprised the table ware, a number of cups that Mr. Cheever had won as a gentleman rider, and all his wife's silver wedding presents. Ordinarily these would have been locked up securely in the safe. It was the duty of Mr. Cheever's butler, James, to see that they were locked up with the combination lock of the safe before he went to bed at night. James came to Cheever a good many months ago with excellent references from Mr. H. McK. Twombly, whom he had served as butler. On Monday night, however, through a lapse of memory, he neglected to fasten the combination lock, and he also went out after dark for the first time, without asking Mr. Cheever's permission.

The thieves carried all the silverware the safe contained out across the lawn to their wagon. Then they went back, and, selecting some cold chicken and meats, a dozen or so of eggs, some fine cigars, three glass decanters of brandy and sherry, carried them out on the lawn and spread out a luncheon in the moonlight. They must have been disgusted to find that the eggs were raw, for they smashed them disdainfully. They ate up a whole frosted cake and the chickens and meats and emptied the decanters. Then they put on their shoes, and jumping into the wagon, drove off to East New York by way of the Jamaica turnpike road.

It is supposed that somebody who knew Mr. Cheever's house thoroughly had invited the thieves to call, somebody who was able to quiet all the dogs.

"I regret the fact that the butler left the safe open, as merely an accident," Mr. Cheever said. "Nobody in the house is suspected, but it is certain that somebody in the neighborhood must have been in league with the burglars. Why the six dogs outside and two of three inside failed to bose didn't take is a mystery. This is the first robbery at Cedarhurst and, if necessary, all the residents will club together to offer a big reward for the capture of the burglars, because we don't want this thing to happen again. The silverware stolen was worth intrinsically about $3,000, but associations made it worth very much more than that."

A Way of Suppressing Ailantuses.

When ailantus trees begin to flower they emit a peculiar odor, and consequently complaints about them flood the Health Department at this time of year. As the odor, although disagreeable, is not "dangerous to life and detrimental to health," the sanitary officers cannot remedy the evil complained of. In an answer to a communication on the subject from a physician in West Fifty-fourth street, Dr. Edson yesterday, after lamenting his lack of power in the premises, suggestively added that girdling the trees on a dark night would effectively abate the nuisance, but that this was against the law. People on Lexington avenue are beginning to cut down the trees.

Snubbing John L. Sullivan.

ROCHESTER, May 17.—John L. Sullivan and his company did not exhibit here this evening, as the police, under orders of the Mayor, closed the Casino. Pat Sheedy tried in vain to get an injunction to prevent the police from interfering. He is very mad, and says he will exhibit Sullivan here if it takes all summer.

The Alva Making Ready for an Ocean Trip.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's big steam yacht, the Alva, will go on the dry dock at the Erie Basin on Friday. She will be cleaned and painted and otherwise made ready for a trip across the Atlantic. Mr. Vanderbilt and his family will be her passengers.

He Didn't Feel Well in the Morning,

Either from over indulgence in eating or drinking, yet a few doses of Seven Barks would have helped digestion wonderfully. All druggists. 50 cents per bottle.—*Adv.*

Overboard from a Ferryboat.

A German, supposed from papers found upon him to be Nicholas Hoff of New York, jumped overboard from the Hoboken ferryboat Muscopetcong on its 11 o'clock trip to New York last night. He was rescued by a deck hand. He had severed an artery in his wrist before he jumped into the water, and may die from the loss of blood.

THE TITUS CONFESSION.

HOW THE PUBLICATION OF IT WAS RECEIVED IN NEW JERSEY.

Indignation in Hackensack and Belvidere Against the Board of Pardons for its Clemency to Tillie Smith's Murderer.

BELVIDERE, May 17.—There was an unprecedent demand for SUNS throughout New Jersey to-day, and in no town in the northern half of the State could a copy be obtained at any price after midday. The confession of the murderer Titus, which appeared exclusively in that paper, has created a profound sensation, and has added to the popular condemnation of the State Board of Pardons, through whose mistaken clemency the self-confessed murderer of Tillie Smith escaped the gallows.

The fact that the commutation of his sentence was based upon his confession was made public at the time, and a synopsis of that confession was given to the public also at the time of the commutation by THE SUN. The substance of the confession as then given did not, however, reveal to the public any good grounds for clemency, and the full text as spread before the public to-day only increases the condemnation of the court. It was argued that the only grounds for clemency were doubts as to whether an unknown person might not have killed the girl, while the confession wipes away those doubts. That Titus killed her he now admits. A prominent lawyr eof Warren county said to-day that the confession was the most ingeniously drawn document he had ever seen. Under the statutes of New Jersey the killing of a woman while in the commission of a criminal assault upon her, whether the killing be premeditated or not, is murder in the first degree.

"Now notice," says this lawyer, "the construction of this confession. The killing is admitted, but it is represented to be unpremeditated, not committed during the commission of a criminal assault, but an accident occuring after the assault, and only as the outcome of a slight quarrel growing out of the girl's threat to expose him. This story, if literally true in all its parts, it will be seen, relieves the prisoner of the crime of murder in the first degree. But when the prisoner confesses the killing he also confesses the criminal association, and his present story of that relationship was proven false. If the story is absolutely true, and if untrue, the entire confession becomes unworthy of credit, and the Pardoning Board had no right to credit any part of it. In fact, the confession was manifestly made to suit the emergency, and it accomplished its purpose.

"For the Pardoning Board could give entire credit to the unsupported testimony of the slayer and, in so doing discredit and impeach the unquestioned testimony of a dozen witnesses at the trial and all the damning circumstances in the case, surpasses comprehension. They will have to answer for it at the bar of public opinion, and I do not see how they can hope for any political future in this State."

Mr. S. C. Smith, the Prosecuting Attorney of the county, who tried the case, says that everybody with whom he has conversed expresses the same opinion, that this alleged confession furnished the Court of Pardons no justification for extending clemency. On the contrary, he says its publication in full now for the first time only increases the feeling of condemnation that prevailed universally against the members of that court.

"For myself," said Mr. Smith, "while it makes no difference to me professionally, as a citizen I feel that a great wrong has been done. My duty was discharged in the prosecution and conviction of Titus, and it is gratifying to me to be assured that the public approve my course and give me full credit for a faithful discharge of my duty. But how the Court of Pardons reached the conclusion they did surpasses my comprehension. I must presume they had the full testimony before them. They certainly should have had it before venturing to interpose. I am informed that they called for and received the notes of the official court reporters."

"Did they not call upon you in the matter?"

"No. I heard nothing of the hearing before them until its conclusion. It is usual to call upon the prosecuting officer in such cases for a statement. I should have been pleased to be called in this case, and I am very sure that I could have convinced them of the utter untrustworthiness of the confession. But that was not necessary. The testimony in the case, if they took the trouble to read it, should have convinced them that the killing being admitted, all other grounds for doubt of the prisoner's guilt of the capital offence were removed. The evidence of the medical experts established the fact that the criminal assault was made either after the death of the girl or while she was dying. That fact is established on the immutable laws of science and cannot be controverted.

"By this confession Titus was the one who did the killing, while the body of the murdered girl shows when and how the killing occurred, showing it to have been murder in the first degree, as fixed by the statutes. Thus it follows beyond any doubt that might have existed before the confession that he was guilty of murder in the first degree. The community is terribly incensed at the clemency shown, and I believe it would take the law into its own hands if it could get at Titus.

"I desire also to say that the people of this community give THE SUN the credit of having first pointed out this murderer, and of persevering in developing the train of circumstantial evidence against him which effected his conviction. Some of the newspapers where I can see that it does not now fail to notice the miscarriage of justice which has occurred, and that its enterprise is the first to spread before the public the document by means of which that miscarriage was effected. As an evidence that its enterprise is appreciated, I may tell you that within an hour after the train arrived this morning not a copy of THE SUN could be bought for any price, and I have been bothered all day with appeals for the loan of mine."

HACKETTSTOWN, May 17.—THE SUN brought to this town to-day the greatest sensation it has experienced since the body of murdered Tillie Smith was found lying in the field back of the seminary. There had been found those who excused the Pardoning Board on the ground that they undoubtedly had good reasons for their clemency, but the appearance of this confession disposes of these apologists and leaves the community a unit in its condemnation of that Board. Justice Youngblood, who was the foreman of the Coroner's jury in the Tillie Smith case, and afterward the committing magistrate, said: "There was but one sentiment in this town, and that was that the alleged confession was a shameful falsehood. The only truth in it was that Titus killed the girl. It was merely aggravating his crime for him now to assert that she was a wanton, when the fact had been clearly proven on the trial that she was a pure and innocent girl. I have been asked, since the commutation was granted, if I would sign a petition to have Titus hanged despite the clemency of the Pardoning Board. I answered No, but that I would gladly sign a petition to have the whole Pardoning Board, from the Governor down, hanged, and to-day I believe every man, woman, and child in the community would sign such a petition."

The Rev. Dr. Whitney, the Principal of the Institute, read the confession carefully, and evidently with deep feeling. He said:

"I made diligent inquiry about the girl when I employed her, and since her tragic death I have made every possible endeavor to find out all about her, and all the evidence I have been able to obtain is in favor of her chastity. She was employed here several months, and was always a quiet, rather retiring girl. Of all the domestics in the institute, some eighteen in number, with whom, quite naturally, she was more or less intimate, not one can be found but who speaks well of her, and proclaims her a good girl. She was not in the habit of going out nights, and was never out after hours but on that one fatal night, and then she was not out on any improper mission. I should have given her permission to go to the entertainment she attended that night had she asked it. It was a perfectly proper and harmless entertainment, from which it is clear she returned as soon as it was over, and in proper company."

The Doctor said there is no stool, such as Titus says he gave the girl to sit on, in the basement, and the Doctor does not remember that there ever was such a piece of furniture there.

ALDERMEN SNUB THE MAYOR.

They Won't Let in the Lowest Bidders for Electric Lighting.

The Aldermen refused to adopt yesterday a resolution to open the city's electric light supply to free competition, and gave it to a committee to report on on Friday. They let in the East River Company while it was still on paper, with Justices Power and Kelly and Printer Brown behind the paper, and they object to letting in anybody else.

They had a lively meeting. Before it opened Mayor Hewitt sent for Alderman Dowling, the head of the opposition, and asked him to introduce a resolution which would enable the Gas Commission to award the contracts to the lowest bidder, by authorizing the companies which have made the lowest bids to sink wires under the supervision required by law. Alderman Dowling was not disposed to offer the resolution, and the Mayor then gave it to President Beekman.

The Mayor gave Alderman Dowling to understand that in his opinion the Board of Aldermen will have to answer to public opinion for its failure to assist the Gas Commission to obtain the electric light for the city at the cheapest price.

When the Board met Mr. Beekman offered the Mayor's resolution. Alderman Mooney got the floor very quickly and moved to refer it to the Committee on Lamps and Gas.

President Beekman left the chair and earnestly urged that the resolution be adopted, not buried, and the city be freed from the exhorbitant demands of the companies whose monopoly of the business is at stake.

Alderman Flynn suggested giving the committee until Saturday to report, and adjourn until that day.

Alderman Conkling was in favor of passing the resolution. The city could save about $65,000, he said, by enabling the competing companies to perfect their bids.

Alderman Mooney—I am ready to vote for any resolution that will save the people money. But I am not willing to help companies that are on paper and that stand ready to blackmail good companies; that are ready to place obstacles in the way of good companies. Why, some of these new people do not know any more about the electric light than my hat. They do not know what this instrument is—the name of it I disremember—any more than I do—this instrument that makes the electricity. I don't know much about it myself. I am in favor of keeping out these people that come here to blackmail.

Alderman Patrick Napoleon Oakley—I have been out of the city, but I have been reading the newspapers, and I believe that Mr. Mooney has said a good boodle Alderman. Now, Mr. President, I have always been in favor of fair play, but I am not in favor of this franchise on principle. I ask the newspapers to investigate this Board, and if there is boodle here or anything derogatory against the character of the gentlemen connected with this Board, I will send in my resignation. The newspapers keep barking and flaming the Board, stating that it is corrupt. I do not propose to be driven to do anything by newspaper clamor. I claim to be honest, decent, and respectable, and I do not want the newspapers to come here and make a Roast in a false position in order to force us to do as they say. There are no newspapers in this country that I care about when I know I am honest. I would like to know what the resolution is [resolution read]. I won't vote for it.

Alderman Farrell—I am in favor of the spirit of President Beekman's resolution.

President Beekman—This resolution is to enable the Gas Commission to award the contracts to the lowest bidders.

Alderman Mooney—I think this Board understands the situation as well as the Gas Commission.

Alderman Van Rensselaer—I am in favor of the resolution because it gets the city out of the bad as far as it goes. But I give notice here that this Board cannot make adequate amends for its action at the last meeting in preventing competition by strong and reliable companies.

Alderman Patrick Napoleon Oakley—I move to lay the matter on the table to await a report from the Law Committee. I don't believe any of these companies have any place in this city where they could put a plant. They are only looking after a chance to combine as the gas companies did.

Alderman Walker—I move an amendment that the representatives of these companies be asked to inform us whether they propose to supply citizens with the electric light at the same price they propose to charge the city. They may have wealth to hire lawyers, or even possibly to distribute among members of this Board. But they had better save it and make cheap light for the citizens.

Alderman Dowling—I see no reason to change my opinion which I expressed at the last meeting. If my intention has been misconstrued I cannot help it. I understand that this resolution will have the effect of shutting out all but two companies. If that is so I am opposed to it.

President Beekman—No, the object is to let in more companies to compete. I am in favor of letting all the companies in.

Alderman Dowling—I understand that this resolution provides that all the electric lighting will be given to two companies. The resolution provided for giving it to the lowest bidders. I am of the opinion that the object of these companies in putting in low bids for lighting the city is merely to get possession of the streets so that they can charge higher prices to citizens. I believe the new companies should be required to furnish a guarantee to give the electric light to citizens as cheaply as they give it to the city.

Alderman Farrell's amendment to let in all companies, whether they had applied for permission or not, was lost.

Yeas—Beekman, Conkling, Farrell, Goetz, John Murray, Quinn, Sandford, and Van Rensselaer—8. Nays—Bennett, Cowie, Dowling, Ficke, Fitzgerald, Flynn, Holland, Lowe, Mooney, Joseph Murray, Oakley, Smith, Tait, and Walker—14.

Alderman Walker's resolution to inquire whether the companies would furnish lights to private citizens as cheaply as to the city was amended by requiring the committee to report on Friday, and the resolution was adopted.

Yeas—Bennett, Cowie, Dowling, Farrell, Ficke, Fitzgerald, Flynn, Holland, Lowe, Mooney, Oakley, Smith, Tait, and Walker—15. Nays—Beekman, Conkling, John Murray, Joseph Murray, Quinn, Sandford, and Van Rensselaer—7.

President Beekman's resolution was referred to the Committee on Lamps and Gas, with instructions to report on Friday.

MOVING FROM MILTON.

William Brunt Follows Frost and Keech Away from that Town.

RAHWAY, May 17.—William Brunt, who figured so prominently in the murder mystery, has removed with his family to Cranford. Brunt says he is tired of being abused by everybody. This makes the tenth or eleventh person who has gone away from Milton on account of the murder. Some time ago William Froat and his family removed to Elizabeth, and William Keech went with them. Now Brunt has taken his family away. Keech appears to be the hardest hit of all. He says the affair cost him many a day's suffering, but he believes a good conscience and plenty of hard work will straighten him out.

RECTOR WARD'S WILL.

His Beloved Wife's Name Not Mentioned—His Daughter Principal Legatee.

HACKENSACK, May 17.—The will of the Rev. Charles W. Ward of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Englewood, who shot himself and his wife in the rectory on Feb. 22, and who died of poison, believed by some to have been taken intentionally, in the house of his counsel, Mr. J. B. C. Drew, at Rockland Lake on May 4, was admitted to probate to-day. It is dated March 2, ten days after the shooting in the rectory, and is accepted by the dead man's friends as the act of a sane man. Mrs Ward's name is not mentioned in the will. The estate is valued at $25,000, said to have been left to him by his three previous marriages. It is declared that Mrs. Ward will not contest the will, or claim her thirds.

Mr. Ward gives his library to the Rev. Henry A. Parker. He sets aside $2,000 to be expended for the education of his son, Charles S. Ward, under the direction of the lad's aunt, Mrs. Keziah Weeks, who also is appointed his guardian. The residuary estate, real and personal, is left in trust with "my beloved cousin," Harriet Cheney Hall, for "my beloved daughter," one-half the income to be devoted to her education and maintenance. The remainder of the income is to be retained by Harriet Cheney Hall for her own use while she lives. To Miss Hall are given the pictures and other works of art. She also is appointed guardian of the daughter. Leroy B. Hall and Samuel W. Torrey of Englewood are the executors of the will.

Turning Miners Out of Doors.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—A score of miners' families have been evicted at the Hazelbrook collieries. The miners were on strike. Wentz & Co. own all the land and dwelling houses for miles around, and when the tenants were evicted all of those occupying company houses were warned against giving shelter to those who had been dispossessed, and it was with difficulty that Mrs. Dunlavey, an invalid, found a resting place for the night. Every tenant is required to sign what is called in that region a "cut-throat" lease, by which all rights are waived, and the tenants remain entirely at the mercy of their employers. There is but one store in the vicinity, and all employees are compelled to deal there on the company's terms. The evicted families are camping in the woods.

Repudiating Virginia's Debt.

RICHMOND, Va., May 17.—The Senate to-day discussed the proposed constitutional amendment providing for the repudiation of all the State's bonds not funded in the new throes after the amendment is ratified by the people. The amendment, even if it was passed by the Legislature, must be approved by another Legislature and endorsed by a majority of the voters of the State before it becomes operative. At the caucus of the Democratic members of the Legislature to-night a resolution was adopted providing that bills relating to the State debt shall be given priority over all other legislation.

Prospect of a Big Race.

LOUISVILLE, May 17.—Late to-night Col. Clark says that J. D. Morrissey, the owner of Montana Regent, has notified him that, in case the track is in good condition to-morrow, he will run his horse against Volante and the other horses entered in the Merch nts' stakes. This would make it the great race anticipated, and settle the question of supremacy between two famous horses. If Clark thinks the two hours of sunshine and after the morning exercise of 200 horses upon it, the track will be all right. It looks like a go.

Are You House-Cleaning?

Wash and clean everything with Pyle's Pearline.—*Adv.*

ANOTHER GREAT LOCKOUT.

FIVE THOUSAND SHOEMAKERS FORCED TO LEAVE THE SHOPS.

Haverhill Manufacturers Close Their Doors—War On the Knights—New Efforts to Crush the Locked Out Chicago Workmen.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 17.—The greatest lockout that ever took place in the boot and shoe industry of the country was begun by the manufacturers of this city to-day. More than 3,000 operatives found themselves without employment this afternoon and nearly 2,000 more will be idle to-morrow. The organization of the boot and shoemakers is stronger here than in any place except Lynn, and the manufacturers have not felt strong enough heretofore to fight it. Mr. S. Porter Gardner, President of the Shoe and Leather Association, says that for some time past the prices for work have been settled by a joint Board of Arbitration composed of thirteen workmen and as many manufacturers. The prices so agreed to have been binding on all the firms. For the season which has just opened no agreement was made specifically, but the old price list was being put in force in all the shops.

On last Wednesday morning the firm o Chick Bros. received a new price list, which it is asserted by that firm was a material advance. The members of the firm refused to sign the list, and on Thursday morning it was again presented with the demand that it be signed within an hour. In case it was not signed the threat was made that the men would be called out. The demand was not acceded to, and before noon every man in the factory under the authority of the Knights of Labor was out of the shop, and work was stopped in all departments.

Chick Bros. then appealed to the association of which they were members, and an effort was made to settle the matter. The manufacturers said that if the men were ordered back to work in Chick Bros. shop the association would agree upon a price list with the workmen that should stand for the next six months. This offer met with a flat refusal, and the statement was made that the only terms on which the men would be ordered back was that Chick Bros. sign the price list demanded, and then the Knights would treat with the association for a price list for the other firms.

Repeated meetings having failed to alter the determination of either side, the manufacturers voted to close their doors until Chick Bros. men should be back on equal terms, or taken a stand in a settlement by the employees.

Mr. George, Chairman of the Local Executive Board of the Knights, says that the strike at Chick Bros. was made because a reduction was threatened, and because the Board found that members of the association were making individual contracts, with their help, in violation of the principles of the Knights and of the manufacturers' agreement.

Of 170 shoe firms in town 75 only belong to the Manufacturers' Association, and the others will not be affected by the lockout. Both sides are determined, and the prospect for a speedy settlement of the difficulties is not flattering.

THE CHICAGO LOCKOUT.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Matters relating to the big lockout are still unchanged. Both sides remain firm. The bricklayers declare themselves ready to work for any employer who agrees to pay on Saturday. The master carpenters, the lime dealers, the master painters, the stone quarrymen, and, in fact, all contractors, have decided that now it is their turn to make demands on their men. This will be done to-morrow. The delegates from each trade will meet and a code of laws for the government of employer and employee will then be perfected. A master mason says the code will insist on the right of the master masons to engage all the apprentices they desire, that the walking delegate must be abolished, and the foreman must not belong to unions. All workmen who are willing to submit to the code will then be put to work.

The bricklayers say word has been received from the international organization announcing that none of its members will come to Chicago to take the places of the men locked out. A large number of men left the city for western towns, where work has been secured for them.

A general lockout of the carpenters will be inaugurated by the Master Carpenters' Association to-morrow night. The master carpenters have determined to support the masons.

The Real Estate Board met to-day, and appointed a committee to cooperate with the builders in their quarrel with the artisans.

Nearly all the brick yards, it is said, will cease operations to-morrow, and throw about 15,000 more men out of employment.

DISSATISFACTION IN CALVARY.

A Meeting of the Delegates of the Grave Diggers Last Evening.

There was a demonstration last night in Phythagoras Hall, the headquarters of D. A. 49, against the conduct of affairs in Calvary and Holy Cross cemeteries. The delegations of employees of these burial places had prepared papers which were read and explained by them. The committee appointed by D. A. 49 to sift the statements in the prepared papers of grievances by cross-examination brought out to the fullest, it is said, the force of the complaints alleged. In the meeting the superintendent, Moore, of Calvary was sharply criticised as hostile to the Knights of Labor, and the methods of burial in the case of poor people were described as very improper. The result of the meeting will be made known to the unions to which the men belong, and it is not improbable that there will be a strike if the alleged abuses are not righted and their demand for an increase of wages not granted. The men say the superintendent is dropping men from the rolls, and they may forestall his act in this by dropping themselves in a body.

Where Crows Do Not Venture.

On Ninth avenue, near Eightieth street, is a small patch of the original surface of Manhattan Island. The squatter who occupies it has a few rows of peas, an onion bed, some lettuce, and several other varieties of vegetables in good growing condition. Standing on the patch are two scarecrows, made in the old-time way by hanging a pair of old trousers, a coat, and a hat on a stick with a cross piece for the arms. Within less than 100 feet of the scarecrows the trains of the elevated road are rushing past every few seconds. From window to window on nearly every side comes the noise of the well-filled pipe, instrument near at hand, and the ever ordinary uproar of four streets mingles with the other noises. Fifty feet from the onion bed steam drills are pegging away at the rock, and charges of dynamite are let off at short intervals. In the midst of this entertainment, very extraordinary tumult, envelopes now by clouds of dust and now by clouds of smoke from the blasting, the two scarecrows stand steadfast and faithful, and the settler's patch of "garden sass" is not molested by crows.

Interview with an English Home Ruler.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., May 17.—W. Mather, member of Parliament for one of the Manchester boroughs, is spending a few days here. He was one of the Royal Commission appointed in 1883 to look into the American public school system. To a reporter to-day he said: "So far as technological education is concerned there is little in it, but your great common school system has bred a race of men and women unequalled on the earth." Mr. Mather is a Home Ruler, and speaking of British politics, he said: "Home Rule is coming. It would pass, but that the masses of the English people are in favor of Irish home rule, and for the first time in history the people of Ireland and the people of England understand each other, and they are united on the common ground of human rights. The people of the British isles, he said, comprehend the animus of the *London Times's* attack on Parnell, and know it to be a lie. The *Times*, he said in conclusion, does not represent popular feeling.

Temptations of a German Pastor.

NYACK, May 17.—The Rev. Dr. Schabehorn put in his defence yesterday before the communion of Presbytery to charges of intoxication and coarse talk with women. He said his talk had been misconstrued. As to drinking, he said:

Temptations have any realization of the peculiar temptations and troubles to which a German minister is subjected. At every wedding, christening, and social event beer and wine flow freely, and if the minister refuses to drink he gives offence. But as this has got me into trouble I will never again touch a drop of malt or spirituous liquor. Next Sunday I will explain